THE RED CLOUD CHIEF.

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RED CLOUD, - - NEBRASKA

ITEMS OF INTEREST.

Personal and Literary.

—"Ouida" adopted her nom de plume from her own childish pronunciation of her name Louisa, though it also corresponds to the French slang phrase, "Why, certainly." She is of French parents, but of English birth.

—Wm. Morris, the English poet, has a sort of house-furnishing place of business, and in his store he makes out designs for wall paper for wealthy and fastidious families. He does a great deal of work for stylish houses, his best patterns being in green and gold. Morris is 45 years old.

—Dr. Rosa Welt, a young Viennese lady, has shown herself to be so learned and practical that she has been appointed by her university—that of Berne—Assistant Lecturer to Professor Pflüger in the branch of ophthalmology, in which she has made very advanced studies.

—President Chadbourne of Williams College is to have charge during the next two years, as editor-in-chief, of a work on the "Wealth of the United States," which is to be published in half a dozen different languages. It will be distributed by the United States Consuls, and is designed to direct attention to every thing that this country has to sell. An association of capitalists have taken hold of the matter, contributing $50,000 at the outset.

—A great scheme is under way in England for the publication of a new and stupendous dictionary of the English language, to make four volumes as large as Webster's Unabridged; which will be one and a half times as large as the famous Littre's French Dictionary. Ten years have been allotted for the work, and the first part of it, containing the letter A, is hoped for by 1882. Dr. Murray, President of the Philological Society, is the general editor, aided by a competent staff, of which Prof. F. A. Marsh of Lafayette College is the American representative.

—Carlyle, according to the London correspondent of the Dundee *Advertiser*, is not long for this world. "He may," says the letter-writer, "linger on for days or even weeks, but he is not likely ever more to be seen outside of his house. His thoughts have already been fixed upon the end, and he has expressed a wish that he should be buried as quietly as possible in the choir of the old cathedral at Haddington, where he laid his wife a dozen years ago." The reports a few days ago represented him as feeble, but able to go out—indeed, as taking by his physician's advice a daily drive.

—Madame Durand, one of the most popular French writers of the day, whose *nom de plume* is Henry Greville, is 37 years old, and a native of Paris. Having lost her mother in infancy, she was taken by her father to St. Petersburg, where he held a Professor's chair in the University. When she reached the early years of womanhood she was married to M. Durand, a young Professor likewise in the University of St. Petersburg. In 1872 they came to Paris. At first Madame Durand devoted herself to music, composing many pieces that won popularity. In 1876 appeared her first novel, *Dosia*, and since then she has published several fictions that have been very successful. The home life of M. and Madame Durand and their daughter is said to be very delightful.

Science and Industry.

—It is claimed that there are 85 producing mines in Leadville.

—Owing to the rot which has attacked the potato crop throughout France, it is estimated that the deficiency in the same will amount to 15,000,000 sacks.

—There is shipped to foreign countries annually over 400,000,000 pounds of raw leaf tobacco, while the exportation of manufactured is only 10,400,000 pounds.

—A member of a leading cigar firm in Jacksonville says that it is susceptible of proof that middle Florida can raise as good tobacco for cigars as Cuba, but the farmers do not understand curing it.

—Natchez, Miss., has built a cotton factory, every dollar of the stock in which is owned by her own citizens, and which is yielding the very handsome return of nearly 20 per cent. on the investment.

—A commission lately appointed by the Prussian Government to investigate the best class of inks, reports that the most durable are made from gallnuts and a salt of iron, these being the components of the old-fashioned inks.

—The Lewiston (Me.) cotton mills are running 300,000 spindles, employ 8,500 hands, consume 25,000,000 pounds of cotton and produce 55,000,000 yards of cloth annually, and circulated last year $3,000,000 in town. Corporation stocks show an aggregate rise in one year of $1,500,000.

—The probable surplus of wheat in the United States for Europe, according to Mr. E. H. Walker, Statistician of the New York Produce Exchange, will be 160,000,000 bushels, the surplus of Canada 10,000,000 bushels, and the surplus of Chili about 5,000,000 bushels, making 175,000,000 bushels from America, instead of the 192,000,000 bushels estimated in London.

—A peculiar process has been invented in Germany by which labels are printed on bottles by a simple operation, neither paper nor mucilage being required. The process is an actual printing on the bottles themselves, and the labels can be scraped off with a knife, though they are not affected by water. The process is said to be inexpensive, and certainly must be convenient.

School and Church.

—Chicago has enrolled 46,909 pupils in her schools, and provides for their instruction 850 teachers.

—Dr. Rosa Wett, a young Viennese lady, has been appointed a member of the faculty of the Berne University.

—Mrs. Jessie Benton Freemont has been giving "History Talk" to the larger pupils of the public schools of Prescott, Arizona.

—Ladies of Tennessee, Georgia, and Louisiana have organized a movement for the endowment of the University at Sewanee, Tenn.

—Miss Fannie Chester, daughter of Rev. Dr. Chester, pastor of the Metropolitan Presbyterian Church, Washington, has been elected to the chair of English Literature, in Binghamton (N. Y.) Ladies' College.

—A large ice-cream garden on Fulton Street, Brooklyn, has been converted into a place for evangelistic services for 40 evenings. Every evening a sermon is preached, limited to 20 minutes.

—The Lutherans estimate that they will gain in Nebraska this year no less than 18,000 communicants by Scandinavian immigration into that State. The immigration into Minnesota is also very large. In one month 1,170 Scandinavians passed through St. Paul for the "regions beyond."

—The *National Journal of Education* says that because the older colleges of New England refuse to admit young women, large numbers who can not afford to wait on the pleasure of these learned corporations are studying in Vassar, Smith, Wellesley and the superior academies of New England; but not until these older colleges have fairly made the offer of equal education, and it has been deliberately rejected by young women, can it be said that the question is more than opened.

—There is only one country in the world in which there are no illiterate people; it is the Sandwich Islands. The population of the islands is 58,000. They have 11 high educational institutions, 169 middle public schools, and 43 private schools. The public instruction is under the supervision of a committee appointed by the King, and composed of five members, who serve without remuneration; the committee appoint a general inspector and a number of sub-inspectors. The Government takes care that every person shall be able at least to read and write, and pursues energetically all parents who neglect to send their children to school.

—The St. Louis Baptist Association, by a vote of 27 to 17, has expelled the Second Church and its pastor, Rev. Dr. Boyd, for heresy. The Second Church is the strongest of the denomination in St. Louis. Last winter it lost its church by fire, and by invitation occupied the Jewish synagogue. Dr. Boyd on one occasion, while celebrating the Lord's Supper in the synagogue, invited Rev. Dr. Elliott, a Unitarian minister, to sit with a close-communion congregation. This was one act of heresy, as charged. Another was committed when Mr. Boyd's congregation had a union service with the Jews, and sang a hymn, as alleged, with references to Christ carefully expurgated. The other specifications were similar to these.

Foreign Notes.

—The Empress Eugenie is going to Scotland on the invitation of Queen Victoria.

—The German Emperor treats his troops in the most paternal fashion. "Good morning, my children," he says, with a kindly smile, as he rides past the brigades drawn up to receive him, and all the regiments answer, lustily, "Good morning, your Majesty."

—A new temperance movement has been organized in Great Britain. It takes the form of a joint stock company, with a capital of $5,000,000, in shares of $5 each. It proposes to open temperance houses all over the kingdom. The Archbishop of Canterbury heads the list in the prospectus of the enterprise.

—When the Emperors met at Alexandrowo, not only were the railway buildings and approaches guarded by gensdarmes, Cossacks and police, but express trains were not permitted to pass through the stations, and the passengers had to remain all day in the village. Along the line from Ottlotschin, the frontier place, to Alexandrowo and on to Warsaw, mounted Cossacks were stationed at every few steps.

—The two young sons of the Prince of Wales are both very fond of sea-service; the younger one is to follow it as a profession. They are bright, manly boys, with a look of their gentle mother about the upper part of their faces. They have just started off on a ship of war for a long cruise. They fare exactly like their mess-mates except in one particular—their sleeping accommodation is somewhat better.

—Prince Bismarck only allows trees enough to be felled at Varzin to let light into his woods. His letters to his sister show how dearly he loves farming and hunting, the forest and the quiet life of a countryman. Luther Buchar is the only official person who accompanies him; he goes through all the important papers which come from Berlin, and prepares them for the signature of the Chancellor. Buchar, who refused to pay taxes in 1848, and was therefore long an exile on British soil, is exactly suited to Bismaeck and Varzin. He lived for many years in Pomerania, and was returned by that place to the Berlin National Assembly.

—Persons who claim to be well informed say that the ex-Empress Eugenie is one of the richest widows in Europe. Besides her Hungarian estate, she has a castle in Spain and a fine place in Switzerland. Of hard cash she is estimated to have $5,000,000. Recently she sold a large block of house property in the Rue d'Alba, in Paris; and M. Rouher's house, a well known political center, at the corner of the Rue de l'Elysee, was hers in her own right, and was sold last year for $75,000. The death of her son adds to her estate, since he left her a considerable amount of landed property in Italy, and the Toulouse property given him by a General who had been his equerry when he was a child. It is believed that she will give most of her estate to the Church.

Odds and Ends.

—One thousand dollars in gold weighs four pounds. That is why so many newspaper men are round shouldered.

—There is a Spanish proverb which says: "When you choose a wife, shut your eyes and commend your soul to God."

—I never had a man cum to me for advice, but before he got thru he had more advice to offer than to ask for.—*Josh Billings.*

—The Yonkers *Gazette* has a long article on "The Fuel of the Future." It deals only with wood and coal, ignoring brimstone entirely.

—A Detroit restaurant keeper hangs out a sign of "free chops," and when the tramps come around he shows them an ax and a wood-pile.

—Many a young man's fate has been adversely settled by his persisting in walking his sweet-heart down shady side streets when she expected to be taken to an ice-cream saloon.

—We are in receipt of some spirited verses from an unknown poet in which vociferous is made to rhyme with rhinoceros. It's this sort of treatment that makes the rhinoceros stick to the circus and resist all efforts looking to his reformation.—*Albany Journal.*

—A New Jersey farmer put a mop on the end of a long pole, saturated it with coal oil, set it on fire, and then undertook to dislodge some aggressive hornets that had erected a nest under the eaves of his barn. He dislodged them. He also dislodged a horse, two cows and all his summer crop. No insurance.—*Norristown Herald*

—It was before the trenches at Petersburg and remarkably hot, when you consider we were in December. Our regiment was charging up a side-hill, raked fore and aft with batteries and sharpshooters. One fellow near me dropped on his hands and knees, and crawled on in that position towards the enemy, when the Colonel caught him in the rear with the flat of his saber: "Get up, you darned fool! Do you think you are cavalry?"

Useless Medical Skill.

Some months ago a couple of our fast and reckless young men tried to make a very short turn of the corner of Cherry and St. Charles Streets, while the horse was going at a rapid gait. The buggy was upset and the young fellows thrown out with a great violence on the sidewalk. One of them remained motionless. A crowd collected, and one of our well known German physicians was hastily summoned to attend him. The doctor worked with him patiently for some minutes, when a bystander exclaimed in an agony of impatience:

"Oh, doctor, can't you, *can't* you bring him to?"

"Oh, yah," said the doctor plegmatically, as he stooped to wipe his heated forehead; "yah, I can pring him to; but vat is de use? *De man's neck it is proke!*"—*Toledo Blade.*

FASHION NOTES.

—Colored petticoats are again worn.

—Dark red of various shades is worn.

—Basques have not gone out of fashion.

—Striped hosiery is revived in new forms.

—Children's dresses entirely of red are revived.

—False fronts are worn to greater excess than ever.

—Medium sizes only in any kind of button are fashionable.

—Variegated bead embroideries and seedings are again in vogue.

—High-heeled slippers are *de rigueur* for dressy home toilets.

—Caps and turbans will be as fashionable as ever this season.

—Painted bands and tabliers for dresses are late Parisian novelties.

—More of the front hair is used in making the bang locks than ever.

—The fashion of wearing large Alsatian bows on the top of the head is on the increase.

—The prettiest fall dress for a child is of white flannel, or cashmere with colored sashes.

—The most fashionable arrangement of the back hair is narrow, in braids or torsades falling on the nape of the neck.

—The straight hang across the forehead is still the most fashionable style or cut and arrangement for young girls' hair.

—Little children, whose hair is not shingled very short, wear it long and curled in the back, and banged square across the forehead and temples.

—The large, long looped bow of ribbon placed in front on the bottom of a short tablier or at the junction of the paniers grows more and more popular.

—Oriental French cashmere is the name for the new silk and wool dress goods whose designs resemble the figures and colors of an India cashmere shawl.

—A small round-crown Darby felt hat is the favorite hat this autumn for young ladies to wear with wraps like those just described, and with the dark cloth or flannel suits that are more in vogue than at any previous season. These suits are very simply made, and have a tailor-like finish; indeed, the handsomest are made by professional tailors. They have a close short habit basque, and two skirts without flounces or any trimming save rows of stitching on the hem, which is turned up on the edges. The over-skirt is long and round, though not very full, and is caught up high on each hip by plaits, or else a stitched loop of the cloth. The black buttons are ivory or buffalo horn. Green, maroon, and dark blue are the favorite colors for these plain suits, that are now preferred to all others for morning shopping, walking, and especially for traveling.

NEW WOOL GOODS.

The new wool goods are pliable and of light weight, yet give the effect of thick, heavy fabrics. For plain costumes made entirely of one fabric there are cloth-like "suitings," with indistinct threads, lines, and checks of many colors mingled, and presenting the effect of self-colored stuffs; in fine wool and double width, these are $2.50 a yard. In the same class is the Majolique camel's-hair, in two shaded stripes of dark contrasting colors, such as old gold with the darkest Japanese blue, or with garnet, green, or brown. There are various glace-shaded wool goods. Some are plain grounds; others are *matte*, with squarely woven threads; and others are pekins, having very small stripes. Red shot with green is evidently a favorite combination, as it is shown in changeable fabrics of all qualities. Plain colored goods, in all the new shades of blue, garnet, brown, and green, are imported in Chuddah stripes of zigzag weaving; in mummy-cloth surfaces of irregular waved dots and specks; in small armure figures; in crinkled crape cloths, in reps across, like velours and cotelines, or else lengthwise, as in Biarritz cloths; and in the heaviest twilled camel's-hair cloth, as well as those of light quality, like cashmeres. All such goods are double width, and cost, according to their weight and fineness, from $1.50 a yard to $3.50.

Brocaded wool goods of Oriental designs, especially those with palm-leaf and arabesque patterns, form the largest part of the importation of fabrics that are meant to be used in combination with other goods. The richest of these have silk woven with them, sometimes as much as two-thirds of the fabric being silk, yet the wool is kept on the surface, and the effect is as rich as that seen in camel's-hair shawls. These come with black grounds nearly covered with palms, or else the ground may be pale blue, scarlet, or cream-color, they are double width, and cost $7 or $8 a yard. Other broche goods of similar designs are woven in single widths, and cost from $1.25 up, and many are cut off in short lengths, and put up in suit patterns with plain repped wools of any of the new stylish colors.

For morning wrappers, for dressing sacques, and for linings of wraps, there are camel's-hair flannels in new patterns of brocaded stripes. The contrasts of color are lovely in these, showing rose pink with pale blue, garnet with dark blue, cream with red, or brown with gold. These cost $3 a yard, and measure a yard and a half in width.

For traveling suits the dark tartans in soft twilled wool are shown again, and it is found that the largest plaids are the most popular, especially those that combine blue with green. They come in three qualities, costing from $1.75 to $2.25 a yard.—*Harper's Bazar.*

How to Spell Isaac.

Mr. Isaac Staples of Stillwater, Minn., is a lumber dealer who has an extensive correspondence. His book-keeper has made a memorandum of the fact every time the given name of Mr. Staples has been mispelled in a letter addressed to him. The correspondence has already yielded the following 51 erroneous spellings, which will be read with delight by the spelling reformers:

Isiac,	Isaic,	Izk,	Iassac,
Iisac,	Icaas,	I Sic,	Isaacc,
Icaack,	Icks,	Issach,	Isak,
Iseac,	Iaasic,	Isaach,	Isaack,
Iaiec,	Isic.	Isaie,	Icaac,
Ysac,	Aisec,	Isac,	I Sick,
Isaag,	Isaar,	Isick,	Isich,
Izic,	Iaasac,	Issaac,	Jsaac,
Isiace,	Isaach,	Isaace,	Issac,
Icac,	Iccic,	Iseke,	Isace,
Isach,	Isaas,	Issick,	Isoac,
Isik,	Isica,	Isaak,	Isice,
Isiaac,	Isac,	Iisace,	

—An excellent Apple Marmalade is made as follows: Pare, core, and cut your apples into small thin pieces; put them into water with a little lemon-juice to keep them white; after a short time take them out and drain them; weigh the quantity intended to be made, and put them into a stewpan. Half a pound of sugar should be added to each pound of apples, but one-third more if for keeping; add a stick of cinnamon and the juice of a whole lemon. Put the stewpan over a brisk fire, and cover it. As soon as the apples are pulped stir until the sirup becomes of a proper consistence; then pour the marmalade into pots.

—"Is there an opening for an intellectual writer?" asked a seedy, red-nosed individual of an editor. "Yes, my friend," replied the man of quills, "a considerate carpenter, foreseeing your visit, left an opening for you; turn the knob to the right."

Agreeable Women.

Why is it that pretty women are spoken of as if they, of all others, were the elect? The term is merely conventional, for she who is interesting from whatever cause is generally called "pretty" by her masculine friends, though her feminine ones are not quite so ready to accord her the title. She who has graceful manners, or style in dress, or cordial, bright ways, is frequently termed pretty, though both face and figure may be very ordinary. A really plain woman who has a talent for conversation, style in dress, tact, and quick sympathies, will prove a very formidable rival to a woman who can boast of only a beautiful complexion and regular features. A woman must possess something more than merely a beautiful face in order to charm her admirers for any length of time. The first favorable impression she makes may be entirely spoiled by a loud voice or a coarse laugh, or manners which are not agreeable.

It is extremely difficult to say what is the real criterion of beauty in women. In the Sandwich Islands only a very fat woman is considered beautiful; the Chinese admire deformed feet and black teeth. A woman must wear a ring in her nose and be tattooed sky blue in order to win the adulration of a South Sea Islander; and African Princes insist upon having the teeth of their brides filed like those of a saw. Thus it will be seen that all men do not have the same opinion as to what constitutes beauty in women.

Most girls possess personal attractions in a sufficient degree to render them agreeable to somebody. The same face does not wear the same aspect to every beholder. The eye of love will discover attractions which would surely escape the eye of the casual and indifferent observer. It is well it is so, or there would be no matrimonial chances for the hopelessly ugly girls. They depend upon their powers of being agreeable, and if cultivated in the right way this power will be of more use to them than any other.

There is great partiality shown in the cultivation of the head over the heart. But the culture of the latter should be real. The counterfeit will never pass muster. She who truly studies to promote the happiness of those with whom she is associated, will never lack admirers. A woman who desires to please must endeavor to be pleased. She must show no consciousness of self, no desire to make an impression in any way. The social talents of others must delight her to the exclusion of any delight in her own.

"That is the most agreeable woman I ever met," said an old gentleman to me one evening, as he left the side of a tall, slender, pale woman, with nondescript features.

I smiled, having noticed that the "agreeable woman" had not spoken except in monosyllables. Her charm for him lay in being able to listen well—and he loved to talk. She understood the art of being agreeable, and cultivated it, since she had neither beauty nor style.

The woman who indulges in sarcasm, or finds pleasure in saying hateful things, is never spoken of as agreeable. Her sneers, aimed perhaps at some defect in person or some sacred opinion are worse than blows. The bright, sharp witticism may cause the laughter of the thoughtless hearers, but to the person at whom it is leveled it is like a red hot needle piercing the soul.

No soul stands out without disguise. There is always a veil between it and those who would fain pierce its mysteries. The face is expressive, it is true. It betrays the emotions of the heart. Yet often it is but a mask to conceal the true character of the owner. We read in history of men and women famed for their beauty of face and their badness of heart; and we frequently meet cruel, heartless women with all the graces and apparent innocence of a young girl whose life has been all purity and peace.

Much has been written by talented writers on beauty of feature *vs.* beauty of character; but no one is the worse for being reminded very frequently that while we can not all have beautiful faces, we can all attain beauty of character if we will, and thus render ourselves agreeable.

Moral beauty is the only kind that is durable, that will last as long as life remains in the soul. Therefore women should seek it more earnestly and value it more highly than the mere beauty of complexion or feature.

Men make a terrible mistake when they marry for beauty, for style, or for accomplishments; the best and dearest wives are those who possess the magic secret of being agreeable under any and all circumstances. If her heart is light; if she is agreeable because it is natural for her to be so, she will be happy and make her husband happy, no matter how dark the stream of life, or how unpropitious the circumstances. She will look on the bright side of things, and her spirits will not rise and fall like the mercury in a thermometer. Her continual cheerfulness will put sunshine in her husband's heart, and make his burdens more easy to bear. She is not only agreeable to herself, but her example makes others so, too.—*Florence H. Birney, in The Household.*

"Love Laughs at Locksmiths."

A recent letter from Geneva Lake, Wis., to the Chicago *Tribune*, is as follows:

No small degree of excitement was created here yesterday by the announcement that Mr. Charles S. French, a well known attorney, associated with the Hon. J. A. Smith, and aged about 23, had been united in marriage to Miss Ida Newberry, daughter of Capt. Oscar Newberry and granddaughter of Lucius Newberry, of the Newberry line of steamers, scions of the well-known Newberry family of Chicago. The marriage had occurred during the winter, and for the past nine months the youthful husband and wife were not living together, and had not acknowledge their relation to the world, nor to their family friends.

It seems that the secret first leaked out on Sunday through the medium of a fair cousin, and when Miss Ida was questioned she admitted the fact of the wedding, and departed from her home to live with her husband at the residence of his mother, about three miles from the village, where she is now domiciled. All the parties to the transaction are very reticent concerning the details of the wedding, but frankly acknowledge that the ceremony took place. It is learned that Mr. French had been an accepted suitor of the young lady for several years, but during last fall ceased his calls at her house, in deference to the feelings of her family, who opposed the match. At that time it was supposed that any matrimonial engagement which may have been made had subsequently been broken off, as the parties only met occasionally in society. The lovers, however, were fondly devoted to each other, and the parental objections only served to feed the flame of affection, and it was finally kindled to such a degree that Mr. French and Miss Newberry quietly concluded arrangements, and were united in marriage on the 5th of January last by the Rev. D. L. Holbrook, of the Presbyterian Church, the only witnesses being Mrs. Holbrook and Mr. Ed Baack. The contracting parties then separated, and have since lived apart, the secret being securely kept. The fair bride, however, woman-like, could not withstand the mental strain of such a weighty matter unaided, and a day or two since confided the secret to her intimate friend, Miss Rockwell. The sequel is known. The family relatives of the newly discovered bride of nine months are naturally startled at the sudden disclosures, and the grandfather, who has been quite unwell for several days, is confined to his bed, and grieves considerably over the affair.

The bride is a petite blond, with exceedingly sweet features and attractive person, and is a member of the Episcopal Church. The husband, who thus boldly has laughed at the locksmith, is a rising young attorney of general popularity at the Bar and in society.

Fainting—The Cause and Cure of This Common Malady.

Fainting is so common with some persons, particularly women, and the cause of it is so little understood by non-professional people, that some knowledge on the subject often proves valuable. Faintness consists in a temporary failure of the activity of the heart, the blood not being properly circulated in consequence. Although it does not reach the head, the sufferer loses all clearness of vision, and, if not prevented, may fall, the fall not unfrequently restoring the normal condition. There is no convulsion, and though he—more probably she—can hardly be called conscious, he is not so profoundly unconscious as to be incapable of arousal, as happens in epilepsy. There are all degrees of faintness, from merely feeling faint and looking somewhat pale to positive and complete swooning. In some cases, one faint is no sooner cured than another and another succeed, hour after hour, even day after day. It is scarcely necessary to say that such cases are serious and need prompt treatment. The causes are various. Some persons are so easily affected that they swoon if they cut their fingers or see any one bleed. Their defect is oversensitive nerves and weak muscular fiber. The heart is essentially a muscle, which is feeble in some, strong in others—feeble generally in women and strong in men. Whatever weakens the heart and muscles commonly produces faintness, close, foul air being an active cause. Whatever greatly affects the nerves, such as bad news or the sight of the disagreeable or horrible, may induce a swoon; and loss of blood is another and a serious incitement. Sound health, naturally accompanied by firm nerves and muscles, is the best preventive of faintness. The majority of vigorous men go through all kinds of severe and painful experiences without fainting, while delicate men and women swoon at trifles. American women, who used to faint continually—in crowds, at bad news, at scenes of distress—now faint comparatively seldom; and the fact is ascribed to their relinquishment, for the most part, of the habit of lacing, to their better physical condition. Not one American woman faints to-day where, 30 years ago, 25 women fainted, and the diminution of the disorder, always the result of direct causes, is an unmistakable evidence, which other things corroborate, of the marked amelioration of the health of the highly organized, extremely sensitive, but flexible and enduring women of our complex race.—*New York Times.*

How Many Jews There Are.

The fifty-sixth annual report for 1878, of the Berlin Society for the Promotion of Christianity Among the Jews, has lately been published. In the appendix some interesting details are given respecting the distribution of the Jews all over the world. The total number of the Hebrew race to-day is about what it was in the days of King David—between six and seven millions. There are in Europe, according to the latest statistical information, about 5,000,000; in Asia, 200,000; in Africa, over 80,000; in America, from 1,000,000 to 1,500,000. More than half the European Jews (2,621,000) reside in Russia, 1,375,000 in Austria, of whom 575,000 are in the Polish Province of Galicia; 515,000 in Germany (61,000 in the Polish Province of Posen); Roumania is credited with 274,000, and Turkey with 100,000. There are 70,000 in Holland, 50,000 in England, 49,000 in France, 35,000 in Italy; Spain and Portugal have between 2,000 and 4,000; 1,800 in Sweden, 25 in Norway. Nothing is said about Denmark or Switzerland. The number of Jewish residents in Berlin is given at 45,000—nearly as many as in the whole of France, and more than in Italy, Spain, Portugal and the Scandinavian Peninsula altogether. The majority of the African Jews live in the province of Algiers. But they are to be found in Abyssinia and all along the north coast, and even in the Saharan oases, frequently acting as intermediaries between the Mohammedans and Christians. Of the Asiatic Jews, 20,000 are assigned to India and 25,000 to Palestine. The population of Jerusalem is given as 7,000 Mohammedans, 5,000 Christians, and 13,500 Jews. These last are classified as German, Spanish or Arabic Jews. The report gives no details concerning America, except that in New York there are 30 synagogues.

A Dog in His Own Defense.

Averse from being convicted for grave misdemeanor and suffering the penalties of the law, a dog belonging to one Theodore Gordon, of Shepherd's-bush, has played a sensible part. It had been taken before Mr. Paget on the serious accusation of biting a lad's pantaloons, and the evidence on the charge of ferocity was going hard against it, when the creature entered the court. Immediately comprehending the situation, it jumped upon the magistrate's desk, and, in lieu of a speech for the defense, fondled the representative of an offended justice; then settle down quietly upon a chair, where its impeachable behavior during the remainder of the case so wrought in its favor that, in place of being dangerous, it was declared playful, and liberated without even the necessity of finding bail. It is evident that, like Artemus Ward's kangaroo, this Shepherd's-bush mastiff was extremely intelligent. Had it bitten the magistrate or worried the usher, or even barked at the spectators who thronged the court, it might have met with the direst fate. But the dog knew that there was a time for all things, and that in the Hammersmith Court an affable, engaging manner would be preferable. In reviewing the conduct of this thoughtful animal, one is almost tempted to regret that it can not imbue some of the lords of creation with equal sagacity. If some of them only knew when to be quiet, a great step would be gained.—*London Telegraph.*

When a young horse acts badly in harness, it is because he has not been properly taught his business. To whip and ill-use him is to spoil him. A horse is naturally willing and docile, if well used, and much may be done by kindness, patience and judgment in removing the effects of wrong treatment. A colt should be trained when young, and gradually taught his duties; the greatest care should be taken to avoid frightening or irritating the animal, and much patience should be exercised. If the animal refuses to do what is required, punishment will make matters worse; something should be done to distract its attention, when it will generally become docile.—*American Agriculturist.*

—It is estimated that the various cotton manufactories in and around Augusta, Ga., use $1,500,000 worth of raw cotton per annum. The annual sales from their product amount to about $2,000,000. The product of the Augusta flour and grist mills yields $1,500,000 per annum.

THE CAPTURE OF WASHINGTON.

An Interesting Account of an Event which Happened Sixty-five Years Ago: Washington in the Hands of the British. The Story of an Old Citizen.

A correspondent of the Hartford *Times* writes from Washington, August 27: The Battle of Bladensburg and the burning of Washington, as some writers have spoken of it, took place on August 24, 1814. Sunday was, therefore, the sixty-fifth anniversary of the day. There was no public celebration of the event, though in several houses of our city "the heroes of Bladensburg" (for there are some of them still living) met and fought the battle over again but this time it was over a dinner-table, the pleasantest kind of a battle, by the way. On Saturday I had a long and extremely pleasant chat with Mr. Nicholas Callan, one of the originators and leading members of the Oldest Inhabitants' Association, as well as one of our most prominent oldest citizens. He has had official business with every President since Jackson, and remembers James Madison very well. Mr. Callan has held the office of Notary Public in this city for these many years, and in that time has been brought into contact with thousands of officials, Congressmen, foreign ministers, who have long since been numbered among the dead. He was not old enough to take a hand in the Battle of Bladensburg, but remembers the day very well, as also the entry of the British into this city on the evening following the battle. I will attempt to reproduce the story of that day as it was told to me by Mr. Callan. Starting out, he said:

"The authorities here had received information from various sources that the British were coming, and that they intended to burn the public buildings in this city. No one knew by which road they would come. There were no telephones, telegraph or fast mails in those days, and news was sent by carriers or by the pony express only. It was learned a day or so before the British came here that they had arrived somewhere along the coast of the Chesapeake Bay; that they would come up the Patuxent to Washington. It was expected that they would cross the bridge over the eastern branch of the Potomac, known then and at the present day as Benning's bridge. Preparations were made so that the bridge could be set on fire as the British were crossing it, or destroyed so that they could not get back. Commodore Barney had charge of a detail of sailors, and Maj. Miller a company of marines. They were stationed at the bridge and remained there until they found out that the British intended to enter the city by the Bladensburg pike. They then went to Bladensburg and played a most important part in that battle, which resulted in the defeat of our side. Our forces at that battle consisted of several thousand volunteers, cavalry and infantry. The majority of the cavalry had never been on the back of a horse before that day; and as for the infantry, the great majority of them had never fired a gun, or pistol even, in their lives. Firearms were not as plentiful in those days as now, and such a thing as a percussion cap or breech-loader was never thought of. The British attacking force was a great deal smaller than ours, but was disciplined. President Madison and his Cabinet witnessed the battle, having gone out there on horseback that morning. One of our regiments had no guns. The others did not get to the battle-field until it was too late for them to be of service.

"How was that?" I ventured to ask.

"Well," continued Mr. Callan, "the man who was on duty in the arsenal did not know much about counting, and he had some difficulty in getting out the guns for the volunteers, many of whom did not know how to fire them after they received them; and then, again, he was a long time in getting and counting out the flints for them. He counted out the flints several times before he issued them, so particular was he that he would not make a mistake. On the road out they met the others coming in on a lively retreat."

"When did the British arrive in this city?" I inquired.

"They got here pretty soon after our army did," said Mr. Callan, "reaching the city about 4 or 5 o'clock in the afternoon. The battle was fought about noon, or a little before that hour. I remember very well their march into the city. As they were coming along a couple of squares east of the Capitol some one fired at Gen. Ross, who was in command of the red-coats, missing him, but killing his horse. The gun was fired from the house of a gentleman named Sewall. Gen. Ross ordered that the house be burned, and in a few minutes it was in flames. No other private property was destroyed. Soon after that the British soldiers burned the Capitol, and then marching to the Treasury Building, burned that. Then they fired the President's house, and after that marched to a place on Maryland Avenue, where they camped for the night."

"The burning having been anticipated, was any preparation made for it?"

"Yes. All of the important records of the departments had been boxed up and removed to hiding-places in Virginia. They were hid so well that the British never found them. I lived then where my office is now, on F Street, near Fifteenth (about 100 yards from the Treasury Department), and remember very well the appearance of President Madison's messenger as he passed along the New York Avenue bearing a message from the President, who was at Bladensburg, to Mrs. Madison, telling her to 'Leave the city as soon as possible; the British have arrived.' It was understood in advance where she should go if she received such a message. She immediately left for a place in Virginia where she remained, as did the President and several members of his Cabinet, until the British left for Baltimore eight or ten days after. You have read, no doubt, of the death of Gen. Ross near Old Point, at Baltimore, on September 12, following. As he was riding along two boys fired at and killed him from a large tree in the woods. The boys were riddled by bullets, a whole regiment returning their fire. Mrs. Madison left the White House in charge of a messenger named John Sousea, who died less than ten years ago. It was Mr. Sousea, who was a Frenchman, who cut Gilbert Stuart's portrait of Washington out of its frame and hid it somewhere in the woods, so that the British could not destroy it. I know this from Mr. Sousea and several others who were employed at the White House at the time."

"This matter was the subject of an inquiry recently, was it not?"

"Yes. Mr. Hayes sent for me a couple of months ago. I went to the White House to see him. He asked me to tell him the entire story of the saving of the Stuart portrait of Washington, which is still there, and is the best portrait in existence. I did so. Mr. Hayes said he had been told that the portrait had been cut out of its frame by a colored man, but I satisfied him it was saved by Mr. Sousea. The Oldest Inhabitants' Association recently investigated the matter thoroughly, and found beyond doubt that it was Sousea who saved the picture. Edward McManus, who was doorkeeper at the White House for nearly 30 years, told me several days ago that when the picture was reframed, just before Buchanan left the White House, he saw the jagged edges made by the knife, just as Mr. Sousea had described them to him. I satisfied Mr. Hayes on this subject. There was a colored man employed at the White House at the time by the name of Jerry Smith. Just before Mrs. Madison left the mansion, after piling all of her clothing and such little things as she could take into trunks, she impressed upon Jerry the importance of saving a fine poll-parrot she had. While Sousea was cutting the portrait out of its frame, Jerry took the poll-parrot down the street, looking for some one who would promise him they would take care of it to oblige Mrs. Madison. He finally put it in McGraw's restaurant, corner of Fifteenth and F Streets, where it was kept until Mrs. Madison returned. Mr. W. W. Corcoran told me some time ago that Sousea rolled up the picture, and hid it in the Union Hotel in Georgetown. He did not say this of his own knowledge, however, and I am sure he is mistaken. It was hid somewhere else, but I don't exactly remember where. Mr. Sousea told me often, but at this moment I forget the place.

"How were the red-coats treated while here?"

"At that time," said Mr. Callan, "the population of Washington did not exceed four or five thousand. Today is one hundred and sixty thousand. Every body was of course frightened. The soldiers committed no depredations except going into grog-shops and ordering what they wanted to drink, which they forgot to pay for. But that was expected. On the day following the entrance of the British, Father Mathew (who was then pastor of St. Patrick's Church) heard the commanding officer of the British soldiers. He did not appear to be the least bit afraid of them, and continued his regular services the same as if every thing was as quiet as usual. Father Mathew was the first native American who was ordained a priest in this country. He was ordained in Baltimore by Archbishop Carroll. Many of the British soldiers attended the services at his church, marching up from their camp, about the spot where the Botanical Garden now is, in squads."

"When was the War Department building burned?"

"On the morning after the 25th Gen. Ross led a detachment of his soldiers up to the War Department. They passed right along Pennsylvania Avenue. With a lot of other youngsters, I followed the other soldiers up and saw them burn the building. As Gen. Ross was returning he stopped in front of the Bank of the Metropolis (now known as the National Metropolitan Bank, on Fifth Street, opposite the Treasury). The bank was in charge of a watchman, all of its other attaches having run away the day before, as did a great many others. A short time before, the bank had loaned $100,000 to the Government, to be sent to Gen. Jackson at New Orleans. They loaned a bank note, on which was printed, 'depository of the United States.' These notes were paid out to the soldiers of Jackson's army, and one of them had got into Gen. Ross's hands. He gave notice that he would burn the bank, ordering the watchman to leave the building, and if there was any one else inside to tell them to leave instantly. The watchman answered there was no one inside. Just at this time Captain James Hoban, an architect, came along and explained to Gen. Ross that the bank was not a 'depository of the Government' in any sense, and that it had used those words on its notes because of its having issued them; 'and, besides,' said Mr. Hoban, 'if you burn this bank building, General, you will destroy the property of an old Irish widow which adjoins it.'

"'She is a poor widow if she owns all that property,' said Ross, as he rode off without carrying his original intention into effect. The bank building was thus saved. There was no attempt to save any of the furniture or other things in the public buildings burned. Mr. Armstrong, who was Secretary of War, had told every one a week before the British came exactly what they would do, and no one was surprised; indeed, they expected that they would burn more than they did."

"Was any one shot by the British in this city?"

"Yes, one man; and only one, if I remember correctly, and he was a crazy man. He had gone insane in consequence of fright at their coming, and on the day they arrived he had rigged himself out in a full suit of officer's clothing, a General's uniform, I believe, with all the regalia, straps, epaulets and other traps. He marched down to their camp the next morning in full uniform, and, taking a good position, he cursed them clear out of sight, and oh! how he did swear at them. They stood it some time, but, the fellow getting worse and worse, some of them shot him. Ross said he was very sorry about it when he learned that the man was insane. They should have arrested, but certainly did not have any right to shoot him. I saw his body as it was being taken away with his spurs on. No red-coat ever went to Georgetown, though they plundered Alexandria unmercifully after they sailed from this city on their way to Baltimore, where they were whipped at North Point on September 14. They agreed they would not fire on Alexandria if every thing they asked for was given them, and then proceeded to steal all the tobacco, whisky and negroes they could carry in their ships."

Necessity of Sunlight.

Instead of excluding the sunlight from our houses, lest it fade carpets, draw flies, and bring freckles, we should open every door and window and bid it enter. It brings life and health and joy; there is the balm of health in its beams, it drives away disease and dampness, mold, megrims. Instead of doing this, however, many careful housewives close the blinds